

# The Aerospaceage Inferno

**Robert Calvert**

A flight of steel eagles tearing by  
The ripped-silk screaming of the rended sky  
Flame on through sound and make time fly  
    What a good way to go  
    What a good way to go

In the aerospaceage inferno Fly through the ground like a circus hound

    Through the burning hoop with just one bound  
    So not even your ashes will be found  
    What a good way to go  
    What a good way to go

In the aerospaceage inferno Set the controls for the heart of the earth

    The silver machine is worth more than you're worth  
    But the Phoenix soul is bound for rebirth  
    What a good way to go  
    What a good way to go

In the aerospaceage inferno A flight of steel eagles tearing by

    The ripped-silk screaming of the rended sky  
    Flame on through sound and make time fly  
    What a good way to go  
    What a good way to go  
    In the aerospaceage inferno

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